

Clarke Courier

VOLUME 1

CLARKE COLLEGE, DUBUQUE, IOWA, JUNE 2, 1930

NUMBER 10

GRADUATION HONORS BESTOWED

Father Lord Gives Annual Address Sunday

"Old Fundamentals and New" Is Title of Baccalaureate Sermon

"Stay young," was the message Reverend Daniel A. Lord, S.J., brought to the graduating class in his Baccalaureate address given in the Clarke College auditorium, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. "It is not years but the terrible load of sin that makes people old," Father Lord explained. "This group is going out young in the beautiful sense of the word, the youth of sinlessness. You are bringing out the youth of faith—of enthusiasm that a tired, sad, sin-stained world needs. Thank God for youth but especially youth like this that can touch the world with hands that are safe because they are consecrated to God."

The exercises of the Baccalaureate Sunday opened with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, celebrated in the Sacred Heart chapel by Rev. Edward A. Fitzgerald, college chaplain at 7 a. m. Seniors attended in caps and gowns while the three lower classes wore white uniforms with ribbons of college colors.

Forming in line in the Mount St. Joseph assembly hall the Clarke College band led the double file of students in march from the assembly hall to the auditorium, at 3 p. m. Entering to the strains of Gounod's Pontifical march, the students took the places reserved for them in the front center section and opened the afternoon's program by singing Verdi's Quartet from Rigoletto. A musical program of numbers by the orchestra, glee club, a harp solo and a concerto preceded the address by Father Lord.

"Old Fundamentals and New," was the title of the sermon. Father Lord introduced his talk by commenting on the appropriateness of having commencement in the spring which is always symbolized by a beautiful young woman, bright with the promise of the future the symbol of hope in all nations.

"The world has known what it owes to young women ever since the Annunciation lilies bloomed, making purity for women an ideal. In the virgin martyrs the world glimpsed something new, the perfect embodiment of purity that passes from the light of women, and hoped for the future. The world that claims it does not believe in the goodness of mankind sees that light again in nuns and in the dreams of young mothers, dreams that mould the lives of their babies. Even unbelieving France lifts its sword and raises its helmet to Joan. The face that was covered with the impenetrable veil of the Carmelites in life, lives in the hearts of young men today—the Little Flower."

Father Lord's championing and criticism of modern youth were both challenging. Youth is dividing today, he said; one part is more evil and one more good than ever before, but both are dominated by good purposes, because youth has the qualities that rightly used tend to make leaders—courage, bravery to live what it has been taught.

After the address the college choral concluded the program with the song, "To Thee O Country." The band then led the ranks from the auditorium back to the assembly hall.

Rev. Daniel A. Lord, S.J., is editor of the Queen's Work magazine in St. Louis. He is prominently associated with sodality work and the Catholic Youth Leadership movement.

Spring Formal Well Attended

The annual Clarke College Spring Formal at which about 150 couples were present was held in the college gymnasium Friday evening, May 23. Guests were received at the entrance of Mother Mary Francis Clarke residence hall at 8 o'clock. A registry desk was arranged to facilitate the finding of partners. The couples went from the residence hall to the gymnasium through the cloister walk.

Wide streamers of purple, gold and white bunting billowed in waves to form a colored ceiling over the dancers. A great balloon of the same colors was suspended from the center of the ceiling. This contained colored toy balloons which were released late in the evening for the carnival dance. The orchestra, "The Call of the North," led by Bill Davalo, was seated on a platform in the corner of the hall. Behind them were banked potted ferns and palms. Tables reserved for parties of various sizes, ranging from two to ten, were set about the dance floor and around the balcony. During the special carnival dance, the soloist with the orchestra sang several novelty numbers in an original manner.

The dancers formed a pretty picture of moving color with the pastel and figured chiffons and heavier silks of the beautiful gowns of the girls. Miss ayes, who lead with her partner in the Grand March, was gowned in Nile green chiffon.

The chaperons were Judge and Mrs. D. E. Maguire, Messrs. and Mesdames M. S. Hardie, Alois M. Hoffmann, J. T. Kearns, H. C. Kenline, Harlan G. Melchior, B. Molo, Russell Mulgrew, P. Nauman, F. O'Connor, Doctors and Mesdames Leslie M. Fitzgerald, J. F. McParland and H. M. Willits. Orange punch was served throughout the dance by attendants from a booth decorated as a stone wall.

At 11 o'clock the couples formed for the grand march while the orchestra played a special arrangement of the Clarke College song. As the guests passed the orchestra platform the men were given favors, little ash trays with "Clarke College Spring Formal 1930" printed in gold upon them.

Miss Frances K. Hayes, Gary, was chairman of the Spring Formal and Miss Evelyn McCormick, Deer Lodge, Mont., was her assistant. With the aid of their committees the plans for the dance had been in process of formulation for several weeks. Invitations were issued to girls in the college and to former students and friends.

Dubuque High School Seniors Entertained At Tea

Clarke College entertained the graduating classes of the Presentation, Visitation, Immaculate Conception and St. Joseph's academies and the senior girls of the Senior high school at a tea on Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock, the city and campus resident students acting as hostesses.

After the reception held in the drawing room the guests were escorted on a tour through the various college buildings. Immediately following the tour they assembled in the Mount St. Joseph assembly hall for dancing.

Tea was served at 4 o'clock in the Marigold tea room, after which the following program was given:

Address of welcome, Miss Helen Schnoor.
Orchestra numbers.
(Continued on page 4)

Archbishop Confers Diplomas On Graduates

Monsignor Conry Celebrates High Mass in Chapel of Sacred Heart

The Most Reverend Francis J. Beckman, S.T.D., Archbishop of Dubuque, assisted in the Cappa Magna at the solemn high Mass offered in the chapel of the Sacred Heart during the ceremonies of the eighty-sixth annual commencement exercises of Clarke College, bestowing the collegiate honors and the degree of Bachelor of Arts on the graduates of the college and addressing the faculty, friends and patrons of the college and the parents, friends and relatives of the class of '30, Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Right Rev. T. Conry, president of Columbia College, was celebrant of the Mass at which the college choir sang the Mass in honor of St. Catherine by Becker.

The American and Papal flags, the Clarke College banner, ferns and flowers decorated the main corridor and the entrance to the chapel.

Pink Russel roses and candle light adorned the marble altars of the chapel where loving parents and expectant relatives and friends awaited the coming of the graduates and the reverend clergy.

The graduates in caps and gowns and the Bachelor hood, entered the chapel, the processional being andel's Largo played on the organ with violin obligato, and were followed by the academic students in white, wearing white vells, the visiting clergy, Rev. F. Mullin, master of ceremonies to the Most Reverend Archbishop, cross bearers and acolytes, Rev. Edward A. Fitzgerald, master of ceremonies to the celebrant Right Rev. T. Conry, who followed after Rev. J. W. Howell, deacon, and Rev. M. M. Hoffmann, sub-deacon; acolytes; and Rev. August R. Thier, assistant priest to the Archbishop and Rev. T. O'Brien and Rev. Isidore Semper, chaplains to His Grace; and the Most Rev. Francis J. Beckman. As His Grace took his place upon the throne at the gospel side of the high altar, the choir sang Ecce Sacerdos, by Riga. The visiting clergy were Rev. J. M. Wolfe, diocesan supervisor of education, Rev. J. J. Zeyen, Rev. Anthony B. Kreimer, Rev. N. Steffen, and Father John, O.F.M., Rev. John B. McEniry, Davenport, Rev. J. Kelly, Graettinger, and Rev. F. A. Byrne, Cuba City, Wis.

"It is eminently fitting that the commencement exercises of this college center in the holy sacrifice of the Mass, the supreme act of Christian worship, the continuation, the very re-enactment of the sacrifice of the cross in which Christ fulfills the whole purpose of His coming into the world, by which He has won our redemption," said the Most Rev. Archbishop Beckman after conferring the collegiate honors of graduation and the degree of Bachelor of Arts upon the seniors of Clarke College, during which ceremony he was assisted by the Rev. Edward A. Fitzgerald, the college chaplain, and two members of the junior class, Miss Anne Bormann and Miss Margaret Thornton.

"Everything before the sacrifice of cross led up to it," continued the speaker, and everything since comes down to us from it. It is the perfect prayer, the only adequate act by which the whole creation is justified in God, where Christ links all mankind to the divinity and joins all our prayers in His which is acceptable to God, His Father."

"Christ dwells in the Blessed Sacrament."
(Continued on page 2)

Seniors Appear In Class Play

"Dreams of roses, beautiful red, red roses," characterized the aspirations of the title actor, Monsieur Beaucaire, a dreamer and votary of romance, as he was presented in the senior class play, "Monsieur Beaucaire", by Booth Tarkington, as dramatized by Ethel Hale Freeman, and produced by special arrangement with the Walter H. Baker Company, Boston, Mass., in the Clarke College auditorium Friday, May 30, at 2:30 p. m. and Saturday May 31, at 8 p. m.

The Duke of Orleans under the name of Monsieur Beaucaire, a devotee of dreams and romance, having fled to England in the guise of the barber of the French Ambassador, the Marquis de Mirepoix, discovers the dishonesty of the Duke of Winterset and thereby secures an entree into the society of Bath.

In the ball room of Lady Malbourne's home, Monsieur Beaucaire introduced as the Duke of Chateaurien meets the object of his dreams, Lady Mary Carlisle. Captain Badger who has frequented the lodging of Beaucaire discovers the disguise of Beaucaire.

Late one morning Captain Badger spies on Beaucaire and Lady Mary in the garden of Lady Rellerton's estate. Badger is challenged to a duel and being wounded plans revenge. Late in the evening Winterset with five accomplices falls on Beaucaire who is walking in the garden with Lady Mary; Beaucaire being stabbed.

Lady Mary scorns Beaucaire whom she thinks is a barber. Recognized by Prince Henry, his brother who is a guest at the ball and announced as Prince Louis Philippe de Valois, Duke of Orleans, Beaucaire rises in the estimation of Lady Mary, but his love for Lady Mary vanishes with his dream of romance. He returns to France to marry the lady chosen for him by royal decree.

Entr' Actes played by the Clarke College orchestra were as follows: Overture—Valse Lucille Friml Love in May Louis Breau Simplicity Dorothy Lee Eternal Spring H. Englemann

Ushers for the class play were chosen from the Junior class and were garbed in caps and gowns.

Directors:
Dramatics—Miss Avis Clausen
Make-up—Miss Dulah Pulskamp

"Durendal," Name Of 1930 Clarke College Annual

"Durendal", the Clarke College 1930 Year Book, published by the senior class was issued May 31, in the Chanson de Roland, Durendal is the sword of the hero; through the years it has come to signify noble endeavor and achievement. For this reason it has been chosen as the name for the 1930 annual.

The book is attractively bound in purple leather printed in gold. At the top of the cover appear the chapel spires, while the title is printed in gold across the center. In the lower right hand corner are the sword and the Clarke College seal.

A series of beautiful plates develop the chivalric theme of the middle ages throughout the book. Divisional pages of unusual beauty were prepared by the art department.

Miss Eileen Clifford, as editor, directed the plans for the publication. With her competent staff she is deserving of high praise for the successful issue.

Annual Class Day Was Observed At Clarke

Activities Include Planting of Class Tree, Reception, and Coronation

Class Day at Clarke College was observed on the Feast of the Ascension, Thursday, May 29.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was celebrated in the Chapel of the Sacred Heart by the Reverend Edward A. Fitzgerald, college chaplain, at 7 o'clock. The class day sermon was also delivered by Father Fitzgerald.

Father Fitzgerald warned the students of Clarke College that they would be witnesses of the school they attended. "No matter how high the ideal the college holds up for its students it will mean nothing unless the students themselves are living representatives of that ideal," Father Fitzgerald said.

The planting of the Senior Class tree occurred at ten-thirty. The student body, lead by the Senior class attired in caps and gowns, and preceded by the college band marched in two's to the spot near the Recreational building, where the mountain ash sapling was to be planted. The faculty advisers, each member of Class '30, and the presidents of the other classes gave short speeches placing dirt around the tree. Miss Frances Hayes, senior class president and master of ceremonies, then requested the singing of the college songs, which closed the ceremonies.

The members of the Senior class were hostesses at an afternoon reception held in the Social Room of Mary Francis Clarke Residence Hall from three to five o'clock. At four o'clock a program was presented for the guests, who included the faculty and the student body.

The welcome address was given by Miss Minetta Foot, vice-president of the class, after which Miss Kathryn Dunn and Miss Burnadette Lusson sang a vocal duet, "When Twilight Weaves." Miss Frances Hayes read the history of Class '30, which was followed by a violin solo, "Cavatotte" by Miss Dorothy Kelleher. "I'll Forget You," a soprano solo by Miss Catherine Mahoney, was the next number followed by the Prophecy of the Class '30, read by Miss Mary Thomas. The final number was the Clarke song, accompanied by Miss Irene Ruppert.

The traditional coronation of all the statues of Our Lady as Queen of May took place at 7 o'clock in the evening. The Juniors and Seniors wearing caps and gowns, and the Freshmen and Sophomores in white dresses and white vells formed a procession and marched in the aisles of the Chapel singing the Latin arrangement of the Litany of Our Lady. The procession then continued to the statue in the Conservatory corridor, which was crowned by the freshman class, Miss Mary Delaney acting as crown-bearer, and Miss Mary Seamonds as crown-bearer. After the procession had filed across the street, Our Lady of the Sunset, situated back of the Residence Hall, was crowned by the Juniors. Miss Mary Woerber was crown-bearer. After Miss Helen Leary assisted by Miss Catherine Mooney had crowned the statue on the front campus, Our Lady of the Moonlight, for the sophomore class, the student body went back to the Chapel again where Miss Etna Parenti aided by Miss Maria Theresa Lugo crowned the statue at the altar of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The celebration of class day was concluded by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, conducted by Reverend Edward Mullen, Columbia College.

Clarke Courier

Published biweekly by the Junior class of Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa

Entered as Second Class matter January 20th, 1930, at the Post Office at Dubuque, Iowa, under the Act of March 3d, 1879.

Subscription Rate \$1.00 per Year

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Monday, June 2, 1930

LEAD ON!

All over the country young men and women are doing their mortar boards and storing diplomas away with a host of memories of opportunities welcomed or lost. Everywhere college graduates are facing the inevitable decisions. For the majority, a decision is already made—they must work. Where, and at what, form the issues that loom in the path of the degreed student. Very serious they seem to individuals and very serious they are. For most of them their choice will be a life decision. If it is a happy one—one to which they can bring whole-hearted enthusiasm and the benefit of their training, then their lives will probably be blessed with as great a wealth of sunshine as lives ever receive. If, however, the choice is one that is only temporarily expedient, one that is based entirely on monetary considerations and is not a position to which they can bring the joyous, youthful thrill of adventure and exploration, then the results may be lives filled with more than their quota of shadow.

We are young. Inconvenience and sacrifice should be, to us, only part of the great gladness of living. They should mean opportunity to fight a good fight, to climb up and to place our own bright ideals high, as a guiding lamp for others whose training has been less fortunate than our own. Later, perhaps, comfort and a degree of satisfaction, but not now—oh, not now. Satisfaction and ease might mire us in a rut and block our hopes of progress.

Let us not be afraid to brave the difficult, the thing that others say is impossible, that means hardship and sacrifice for a time. We, the graduates of Catholic colleges are the fair hope of the Catholic Church in America. To us she looks for the dividends on the tremendous investment she has made in the education of Catholic youth. Let us not disappoint her! Let us prove that she was right in her faith in us. Let us justify a continuance and an expansion of her policy for the youth of the generations that will follow us.

COMMENCEMENT

Commencement! What a flood of associations that word brings with it! Busy days, notebooks and term papers to be completed, anticipations of happy families coming for graduation, and preparations for a summer filled with good times—these are the thoughts uppermost in the minds of underclassmen as they are packing their trunks. But for the seniors, there is another emotion that is mingled with the joy of graduation.

There is the sadness of parting from classmates, teachers and familiar surroundings. It is indeed hard to say goodbye, perhaps for the last time, to those with whom one has lived in such close union for four years, short though they may have seemed. There are the regrets that naturally come—regrets that possibly with some extra effort, work could have been better performed, and regrets that one's college days are finished. What ever life has to offer is new and although it may be pleasant in time to come, the forming of the new ties, and the performing of unaccustomed duties are tasks so difficult to the novice, that only those who have experienced the feeling can appreciate the anxiety. During the period of acustoming oneself to the unfamiliar environment, there will be a longing for the old friends, and the advice of former instructors.

But when one has plunged herself into the new cycle of life with all of its "business," there may be little time to keep up the contacts with old classmates and one's Alma Mater, and thus the road of least resistance, does easily lead to inactivity in maintaining an intercourse that one thought never would be neglected. Those going out from our school should bear in mind this tendency in order that they may make an extra effort to hold safe fond memories of college associates, and to share their joys and sorrows for a longer period than merely the four years preceding graduation. Alumnae reunions held biannually, and Clarke Clubs in every large city help to strengthen the bonds among Clarke students. The COURIER, LABARUM and the YEAR BOOK play their part in bringing timely news; and although circumstances may draw us far away from the scene of our school life, there is still the golden chain of prayer to unite those who were once students of Clarke College.

CLARKE COLLEGE DIPLOMAS

The chapel lighted with a diffused glow in which the sanctuary lamp burns—a flaming jewel, is pervaded by a hushed air of expectancy. The organist and violinist wait silently in the choir loft for the signal to begin. A soft stir, the mellow tones of the organ blend with the phrasing sweetly of the violin. A double file of girls in black caps and gowns and hoods bright with the college colors proceed in dignified procession up the center aisle, genuflect in unison and take their places in the front pews. Clarke College is about to bestow her diplomas on the eighth-sixth class to pass from her doors.

Many of the Clarke symbols and traditions are embodied in the inscriptions and insignia employed on the sheet of parchment that confirms successful completion of requirements for the degree of bachelor of arts.

In classical simplicity the diplomas read: Omnibus praesentibus litteris in speculis—Salutem in Domino. Notum sit.....upote quae, factum ad normam Constitutionum et praescriptorum huius Collegii perit.....idem esse praebuerit, at gradum Baccalaureatus in Artibus promerit fuisse, cui proinde frui licet omnibus iuribus, privilegiis, honoribus praedicti gradui annexis. Quod ut constet praesentibus litteris sigillo huius Collegii necnon chirographo nostro munitis subscripsimus. Datum ex aedibus Collegii Charcheani Dubuquensis die Junii Anni Domini.....

To the diploma is affixed the circular seal of Clarke College to which are attached purple, gold and white ribbons—the college colors. The same shades are used in the seal itself. Outlined in gold on a white background with the name "Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa" embossed in gold on a border of purple, the seal contains a laurel wreath. At the base of the wreath are the Greek letters, Alpha and Omega, signifying the beginning and end of all things. Suggesting knowledge and learning, an open book in the center of the circle is marked with a torch whose flame is enclosed by

ARCHBISHOP CONFERS DIPLOMAS ON GRADUATES

(Continued from page 1)

ment as a loadstone and attracts all our hearts. It is proper then that at the foot of this altar, dear bishop, speaking directly to the class of '30.

"Until man realizes his destiny and lives according to his God-given nature and seeks his joy above the things of earth, he will go recklessly from one thing to another until he has outdone himself and all society. A school that does not tell me why I run in the world and help me to

(Continued on page 3)

a cross and then a small circle, all signifying faith. The motto engraved on the open pages of the book reads "Fides, Caritas, Scientia" indicating that love flows from faith and from love flows learning. The college colors of royal purple, loyal gold and pure white form a combination which the students and faculty love to repeat in decorating for many of their undertakings. The Labarum uses them in the design of its cover; the college banners and pennants are made in the same hues; Mount St. Joseph assembly hall is decorated in silken streamers of the college colors many times during the year, beginning with the welcoming the year for new students each fall. For special feasts days and other occasions of ceremony Clarke students wear long ribbons of purple, gold and white.

Even nature approves of the combination (or perhaps nature only as the provident landscape gardener who planned our grounds). At nearly every season of the year the Clarke College campus may boast a floral color scheme of purple, gold and white. Lilacs, bridal wreath, yellow tulips, violets, syringa and flowering currants lead off the pastime of the year. Commencement time always sees shimmering stretches of daisies, the college flower; bushes of yellow roses; and beds of purple, gold and white flags offering a bounteous tribute to the graduates of all things. Suggesting knowledge and learning, a golden sun setting behind white and black oaks of the pine trees may carry out the Clarke College color scheme.

THE SPIRIT OF HELPFULNESS

One of the loveliest things said about boarding school girls by both friends and disinterested observers who meet them in their college environment is that one girl is always so ready and willing to help another. This remark is well-founded. We all meet helpfulness and we all practice it. Spontaneously we offer to be of service whenever the occasion arises. It may be just a large package, or a load of books one is returning to the library but the first girl one meets is ready to share the burden. In so many thoughtful little ways associates show themselves ready to assist one another. Strangers sense it immediately while "old" girls glory in the spirit of comradeship, which, when they get back into it, they realize is one of the phases of college life that they, more or less unconsciously, have been missing since they have been away. How few of us remember to carry away with us this token of good fellowship?

Of course because it has become more or less of a habit during our college days it does cling to us when first we leave the atmosphere in which it has developed. But gradually we forget and in the rush of getting ahead we slip over opportunities of exercising our college day good spirit. Inhibition will deaden the best as well as the worst of habits and soon our aptitude for being helpful is lost, and only again to be appreciated when we visit our school and realize that there it still lives. We regret having lost such a valuable asset, but, because we are out of the knack of it we know not how to make it live again.

A time at which our spirit of helpfulness suffers from lack of application is on our summer vacation. For a while we are ready to serve. We don't need to be told when mother or dad or even an annoying little brother wants something that with so little effort we can produce. But day by day our spirit weakens and we grow indifferent. And one of the best gifts our college training gave us is thrown away.

Mothers are always kind and keenly considerate when we come home for the summer; they won't mention little forgotten courtesies but they miss them nevertheless. If we didn't forget we would carry into our own homes that spirit of helpfulness and soon we would have everyone about us responding. Even Ted, age thirteen—the most indifferent age in the world—would be offering, without even a suggestion from an elder, to run in from the car to get the gloves some one forgot. One summer dedicated to thoughtfulness and to never missing an opportunity to exercise it, and we will have developed for a life time a precious habit. Even the "look out for yourself" attitude of the business world will not crush it. The danger line is our summer vacation when we are, in a way, the guest of the family. With a little effort we can build up at home that magical atmosphere that made hard days at school livable—and happy days, never to be forgotten occasions.

June 2, 1930

Thistle Down

THE COURIER ARRIVED

I heard a charming melody
I heard lyric song of yore,
I looked—the Morning Star shone
down
Upon a Troubadour.

There was no moat nor drawbridge,
He sauntered up the walk,
"Twas not of knights nor feudal wars
His knowing lute did talk.

But as I listened to the songs,
Now sweetly slow or gay,
I seemed to hear the murmuring
pines
Neath evening breezes sway.

Or see a pair of gilded spires,
A glimpse of velvet lawn,
Dear faces smiling through the miles,
God's majesty at dawn.

I heard—oh! many other things
I saw, and dreamed yet more:
The Star still shone as on the
played—
My "Courier" Troubadour.

A. R. K.

Dear Thistle-down:

It is the universal tendency for inconsiderate human beings to wait until the last possible minute to tell people nice things about themselves. Sometimes having been called human by imaginative persons, I have reserved my compliments for Thistle-down until the last issue. I think your efforts for the year have produced enjoyable results that have been a credit to the Courier. I shall not venture any remarks as to the contributor's attempts, however.

Farwell is a heartrending procedure; its feeling accompaniment may be identified with the sensation one experiences when the other participants in a bridge game cease bidding. I think I shall not subject myself to this peculiarly potent feeling. For Thistle-down will surely never cease to float into the world, touching sad heart with gladness, and lending to glad hearts the joys of appreciation of spicy and subtle humor.

I trust, merry Thistle-down, that you will enjoy your summer vacation to the fullest possible extent; please father much inspiration for new poems, even more original than your avian dialogue of last week. Sincerely,
LISH

The luggage shortage! All the joyous preparations for departure resolve themselves, after the first dismayed realization of the packing problem, into frantic attempts to remember just how September's scientific and calm preparations had solved the same difficulty. Trunks are diverted beside the veritable mountains of clothing which must be placed therein. When the trunk, groaning in protest, has finally convinced you of its inability to shelter another article, the remainder of your paraphernalia must somehow be dejected down to the dimensions of an inadequate over-night bag. She who hesitates is lost! All will be well if you remember the precedent set by thousands of distraught students, who have gratefully sought the post office and confided their excess baggage to Uncle Sam's tender care.

Leaving Clarke College, we leave with it the remembrance of Class Day. Baccalaureate Sunday, even of painful examinations but we cannot forestall the final day of reckoning, when, despite vacation's gaiety, our report cards force themselves upon our attention and—even the possibility of long-distance explanations is obviated.

Another honor roll: For those who found themselves with forty-nine of the required fifty honor points, we suggest "I were better that a mole and a bite at the grill had been left unpleasured than that even one of these little points should be lost."

Thistle-down stands up straight and tall on his wobbly legs, gravely places his feathery arms in the correct position, bows from his slender waist until his dizzy head almost touches the floor, and then—blows away until September!

Students Give Final Music

The final musicale presented the students of the Conservatory of Music College was composed of numbers, choice in their selection and rendered with delicate interpretation and artistry.

The program:
The program:
Bernadette Lasson
Polonaise Americana.... Carpenter
Alice Stapleton

Barjo Picker..... John Pow
Eleanor Shaw
Dedication..... Schumann-Lis
Dorothy Ritchie

Caro Nome (from Rigoletto).... Ver
Voice: Kathryn Dunn
Piano: Katherine Wessels
Prelude in G Sharp Minor.....

"Clarence" Reading..... Rachmanin
Eleonor Fordan
..... Booth Tarkington
Mary Elizabeth McCormick
Rondo Capriccioso..... Mendelssohn

..... Mendelssohn-Liszt
Mary Faherty
Hornpipe (from Water Music).... Handel-Grainge
Bernadette Bethne

Life..... Curran
Voice: Jane Walker
Piano: Eleanor Fordan
On Wings of Song..... Brahms
Katherine Wessels

Thapsodie..... Brahms
Irene Ruppert
Espana (for two pianos).... Chabrier
Bernadette Lasson
Eleonor Shaw

ARCHBISHOP CONFERS DIPLOMAS ON GRADUATES

(Continued from page 2)

find my end in life is not justified. What do I care for the sun and moon and the stars for the microscope or the elements if I do not first know myself, whence I came and whither I am going?" "This, your Alma Mater, is a school of truth for it is built on Christ and on the principles taught by Christ, the Teacher of all times. Christ is the substantial knowledge of God. He is the figure of God's substance. He is the knowledge become Man, the Word incarnate." "Your Alma Mater," said the Archbishop, addressing the graduates, "satisfies every requirement of the state and church, it satisfies the re-

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L. J. KNOCKEL, Proprietor

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Wins Key

Scholarship Awards

Dramatic Art Club

Announcement was made during the past week of the winners of the scholarships offered annually by the National Federation of Alumni, Sisters of Charity, B. V. M. They are as follows: I. Helen M. Seifert, Immaculate High School, Chicago 2.

The Clark College Sextet includes the following:

Misses Eleanor Fordan, pianist, Dorothy Kelleher, Mary Rosinella Luchinsger, Katherine Wessels, Violinists, Loretta Randolph, cellist and Agnes Loizeaux, flutist, played in the dinner program presented by the Chamber of Commerce in honor of His Grace, the Most Reverend Francis J. L. Beckman, S. T. D., Tuesday evening, May 20.

At the Advanced Students Program, in the Gold Room of the Julien Hotel, Miss Bernadette Lussion, a student of the Conservatory of Music at Clarke College, sang "Ave Maria," Luigi Luzzati, "Boats of Mine," Sarti-Liller, "Brownies," Franco Leoni, Miss Katherine Wessels was accompanist for Miss Lussion.

quirements of your conscience and the requirements of the conscience of your parents."

That are Graduates would reflect in their lives the truths learned while at Clarke College and manifest gratitude to their teachers and parents and to the church who has begot them in baptism and reared them within its fold was the earnest

their model the Blessed Mother of God, she who is so beautiful, so humble, so holy, so glorious in the glory of the light of God.

"As Beatrice lead the great poetic genius, Dante, through the regions of paradise, so, graduates of Clarke College, does the world expect you to lead mankind back to God and sincere wish of the speaker.

ecdy ways." The noble potentialities of mankind are infinite. Mankind is awaiting the pure hand of a woman to take hold of the lever of

FOOTNOTES IN THE PLATE

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Scholarship Awards

Announcement was made during the past week of the winners of the scholarships offered annually by the National Federation of Alumni, Sisters of Charity, B. V. M. They are as follows: 1, Helen M. Seifert, Immaculata High School, Chicago, 2, Anna Marie Corryn, St. Joseph's High School, Rock Island, and 3, Mary L. Scheele, St. Joseph's Academy, Duquene.

Awards are made on the basis of grading received in a uniform competitive examination held in all schools affiliated with the federation.

Many Relatives at Commencement

Commencement at Clarke College

Many Relatives at Commencement

Commencement at Clarke College Friday was attended by many out-of-town relatives and friends of the graduates. Among those in attendance were:

St. Anthony, Miss Charlotte Dunn
 Waterloo, W. Miller, Mrs. L. F.
 (Continued on page 4)

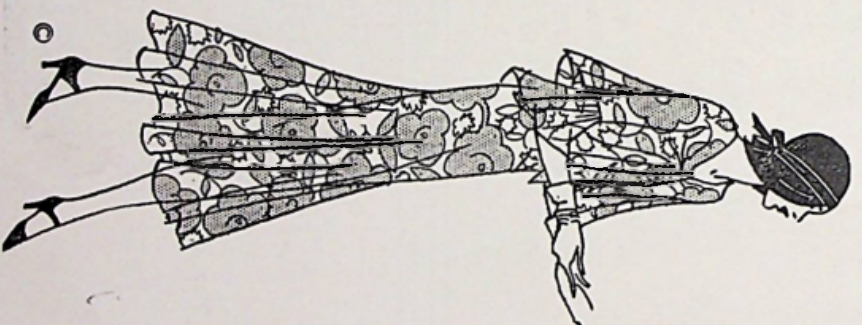
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